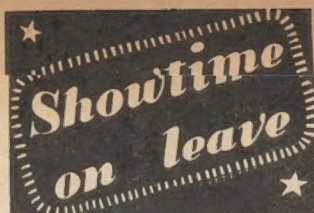


Good Morning 67

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch



By CALL BOY

The Cabby and the law

By RONALD RICHARDS

IN a little darkened room off the Edgware Road, 10 or 20 men may be seen almost any afternoon and evening closely studying slides of London's streets projected on a magic-lantern screen.

They are taximen, van drivers, lorry drivers and private chauffeurs, who have come to complete their education at the Central Knowledge of London School, where they can learn all about the highways and byways of the Metropolis.

In this room, by means of thousands of lantern slides made from aerial photographs, they study the 81 square miles of London's thoroughfares' important buildings, railway stations, hospitals and night clubs.

Taxi-drivers have to pass a London knowledge test at Scotland Yard before they can get their licence, and some men have made over a score of attempts before passing. Many never pass at all.

A typical question at the examination is, "What is the best route between Paddington and Charing Cross?" It may seem simple, but there is only one route recognised by the police, and the candidate must know every signal and corner, from starting point to destination.

The location of clubs is the most common stumbling block, because they are mostly grouped together and there is often nothing to distinguish them.

Knowing the clubs

Between Hyde Park Corner and Dover Street, for instance, there were nearly fifty clubs before the war, and every driver was expected to know every club.

The police insist on drivers knowing every back street and short cut that save time and money.

The world's oldest cab rank is believed to be in London.

It was in 1634 that a retired seaman named Bailey decided to station four carriages outside St. Mary-le-Strand, and to-day the rank is still there, just opposite Somerset House, London. It is thought probable that the pugnacious cabman who mistook Mr. Pickwick for a common informer stood on this rank with his coffin-cab.

In March, 1934, the 300th birthday of this rank was celebrated by hundreds of London cabbies.

Another well-known shelter has stood for nearly a century opposite Bolton Street and Piccadilly.

Canopied by a lofty plane tree and dwarfed by towering, ugly flats, this picturesque relic of Victorian London has an extraordinary romantic history and contains evidence of an illustrious past.

On the wall is a letter headed Marlborough House, Pall Mall, November 3, 1910. The letter, from Queen Mary, expressed her Majesty's thanks for a wreath sent by cabbies of that rank to Windsor on the occasion of the funeral of his late Serene Highness, Prince Francis of Teck. The Prince, who was a brother of Queen Mary, frequently picked up a cab at this rank, and he was often seen chatting with the drivers in the hut.

In the news

Taxis, like the first cuckoo and storms in the Straits, have a habit of making the headlines every so often.

Sometimes it is pay demands; of late it has been the numbers at dog-race meetings that has given them prominence.

In 1935 there was an outcry because cabs did not use speedometers. Within a month of the matter coming to the public eye, Lord Trenchard made a statement that taxis were permitted to use speedometers, but most drivers preferred to be without them.

Shortly afterwards a law was passed making it compulsory for all motor vehicles to have speedometers.

In 1942 the Minister of War Transport ruled that there was nothing to prevent anyone who hired a cab from inviting other people to ride with them and share the fare.

Nineteen forty-three brought the news that queueing was to become law, not only for taxis, but for passengers also.

One aspect of cab life that cannot be overlooked is that of the courts.

Every year hundreds of cabbies appear in London courts, and most cases provide some general interest.

Question of Luggage

In 1929 a Marylebone magistrate ruled that taxi-drivers were not compelled to carry luggage, and if they did, then they were within their rights to ask for a fee.

Albert Greenwood, a driver of two reigning monarchs and a cabby for twenty years, was in 1934 fined for driving without due care and attention. His record was previously unblemished, and he was described as a very careful and experienced driver.

In 1935 a woman stepped into the cab of Percy Rapp and told him to keep driving until she told him to stop. Being a good cabby, Rapp did this, and eventually he arrived at Oxford, by which time the clock registered 39s. On the lady's instructions he returned to London, and the clock said 69s. 6d.

There was a sequel at the Guildhall, and the fare was told to pay the fee in addition to costs.

After driving a taxi for 49 years without a conviction, George Giles appeared at a London court in 1936 for failing to allow free passage for a pedestrian at a crossing.

The case was dismissed with 2s. costs. Having paid the 2s., Giles, who is 69 remarked: "I have not had a proper night's rest since I was stopped. One does not like to be stopped after all that time. In the early days of driving a motor-cab everyone seemed to be against us, but I got through then without any trouble. Now I am pulled up for this."

Case dismissed

The same year, Sir Henry Curtis Bennett, K.C., appeared on behalf of, and secured a dismissal of, a summons against a London cabby who was accused of failing to stop when signalled to do so by a constable in Shaftesbury Avenue.

Mr. Frederick William Morley, barrister-at-law, said he was the "fare" at the time, and Sir Henry asked, "You were kind enough to see that the driver is represented here to-day?" "That's right," he replied.



Just to refresh the memory, these taxi-drivers are undergoing a route-finding test.

The following year Scotland Yard declined to approve the use of radio in London taxis. The reason, it was understood, was to prevent unnecessary noise in the city.

In 1937, news was made by six drivers who formed a company with the object of putting a new model taxi on the road. The new cab was a streamlined affair, with pneumatic upholstery and additional comfort and leg room.

A year later taxis again claimed prominence in the Press resulting from a ruling by Hendon magistrates that: "The public are entitled to take any cab on any rank of taxis that are plying for hire."

"Any driver, whatever his position on the rank, who refuses to take a passenger, can be summoned."

At the same time it was ruled that the drivers of the first two taxis in the rank must be in attendance at all times. Drivers of subsequent cabs were permitted to leave the rank.

War-time publicity

Since the war, of course, taxis have received even more publicity than before.

In 1939 the first gas-driven taxi appeared, and the following year five women made history by not only driving, but also overhauling their cabs.

In 1941 it was reported that London taxis were disappearing from the streets at the rate of 80-a week. The main reasons were man-power shortage and difficulty in getting spare parts and tyres.

At that time there were only 4,000 cabs operating in London. Before the war there were nearly three times that number.

SOME SLICK FLICKS FOR YOUR SHORE DIARY

TIME TO KILL.

A 20TH CENTURY production that rates as good is "Time to Kill."

Gay, debonair sleuth Michael Shayne, is hired to recover a valuable and rare coin stolen from the collection of a wealthy old dowager. Shayne is told that he is expected to prove that the coin was stolen by the woman's daughter-in-law, who recently left her husband.

Shayne finds the case complicated by three girls—Merle, Linda Conquest, the Daughter-in-law, and Lois Morny. The clues lead him through a maze of adventures—fights, gun play, night clubs and three murders.

Shayne's penchant for popping up at the scene of each killing involves him with the police—but when it looks as though the finger is going to be put on him, he recovers the coin and reveals the amazing motive for the crimes.

Michael Shayne is played, as usual, by Lloyd Nolan, very ably supported by Heather Angel, Doris Merrick and Ralph Byrd.

DIXIE.

From Paramount Studios comes news that Bing Crosby makes his stellar debut in Technicolour as Dan Emmett, original minstrel man who wrote "Dixie," about 1860, in one of the screen's biggest and most exciting musicals.

In addition to singing the title number, Crosby sings seven new numbers by Johnny Burke and Jimmy van Heusen.

Dorothy Lamour, forsaking sarong once more in favour of the tight waists and hoop-skirts of the period, plays a New Orleans belle, and is co-starred with Bing in the picture.



BING CROSBY

Marjorie Reynolds, heroine of "Holiday Inn," plays the other principal feminine role—the girl Bing marries, despite Dorothy's blandishments—while others in the large caste are Billy DeWolfe, famous Broadway entertainer; Lynne Overman; Eddie Foy, jun.; and Raymond Walburn.

HOSTAGES.

Luise Rainer, the only actress in Hollywood history to win two consecutive Academy Awards, makes a triumphant return to the screen after a four-year absence, in the feminine lead of this gripping adaptation of Stefan Heym's best seller, telling the amazing story of the Czech underground movement.

Opposite Miss Rainer there is Arturo de Cordova, handsome Mexican star whom you will subsequently see with Joan Fontaine in Daphne Du Maurier's "Frenchman's Creek."

William Bendix has the outstanding character role of his career in "Hostages," and others in the cast are Paul Lukas, Katina Paxinou and Oscar Homolka.



Tyrone Power and Maureen O'Hara in a scene from 20th Century-Fox film "The Black Swan." This swashbuckling pirate film is brimful of life and vigour, plus Technicolor . . . making it doubly colourful. Power is the answer to the maiden's prayer . . . sweeping all and sundry off their feet.

"HOLY MATRIMONY."

RAPID progress is being made at 20th Century-Fox in casting the Arnold Bennett comedy, "Holy Matrimony," which will co-star Monty Woolley and Gracie Fields. Alan Mowbray, Eric Blore and Una O'Connor are set for the principal featured roles. John Stahl will direct.

"LADY IN ERMINE."

VAN STEVEN is writing a translation of "Lady in Ermine" for 20th Century-Fox. Ernst Lubitsch will produce this as soon as he finishes work on "Heaven Can Wait" (the Technicolor production, with Gene Tierney, Don Ameche and Eugene Pallette).

"Lady in Ermine" will star the screen's greatest romantic personalities—Irene Dunne and Charles Boyer!

COMING SOON.

"THE Moon is Down," starring Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Doris Bowden. "The Moon is Down" has been called "the greatest and most human story to come out of the present war." 20th Century-Fox paid a record price of £60,000 for this novel by John Steinbeck, at the time the highest figure ever paid for published or original material.

"THE Meanest Man in the World."

A laugh-a-minute comedy, has that master of mirth Jack Benny, co-starred with Priscilla Lane and (of course) "Rochester." A rip-roaring yarn about a small-time lawyer who becomes successful only by becoming "mean." Jack Benny's funniest yet!

"MARGIN for Error," by

Claire Boothe Luce, is a comedy-drama, with Joan Bennett, Milton Berle and Otto Preminger. It concerns the adventures of a Jewish policeman given the job of guarding a German Embassy "somewhere in America." Milton Berle is at his best, and Otto Preminger and Joan Bennett give their usual polished performances.

"HELLO, Frisco, Hello," is a

lavish musical spectacle in Technicolor, and certain to please all lovers of music, colour, romance, spectacle, humour, dancing, etc., etc.—in short, a "must" for everyone, with Alice Faye, John Payne, Jack Oakie.



Miss Beryl Mason in "Vintage Wine," at the Comedy Theatre.

Periscope Page

WANGLING WORDS—30

1. Put a single letter in front of each of these sets of three letters and make a word of each set: *ANY, *INY, *ENY, *ONY, *UNY.
2. Which of the following words are mis-spelt: CHROMATIC, DEFUNCT, OSCILLATE, CRUSTACEAN, LENSE?
3. Can you change PITY into GOOD, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration? Change in the same way: STAR into SNOW, WRONG into THING, MUCK into RAKE.
4. How many three-letter and four-letter words can you make from the word CONTINENTAL?

Answer to Wangling Words—No. 29

1. ENTRANCEMENT.
2. HYACINTH.
3. RIVER, ROVER, COVER, COVES, CORES, CORNS, COINS, CHINS, SHINS, SHINE, SHONE, SHORE.
PLAY, PRAY, PREY, DREY, DREG, DRAG, DRAW, LOAN, LOIN, LAIN, GAIN, GRIN, GRIM, TRIM, TRAM, GOAL, FOAL, FOUL, SOUL, SOUP, SOAP, SLAP, SLOP, STOP.
4. Coat, Cote, Cite, Mate, Mole, Meal, Pate, Poet, etc. Copal, Table, Bleat, Comet, Ample, Maple, Cable, etc.

ANY IDEAS

for quizzes, jokes, puzzles or sketches? WRITE TO US—ADDRESS ON BACK PAGE.

ROUND THE WORLD

with our Roving Cameraman



WHITE BLACK—OR BLACK WHITE?

There is no definite scientific explanation of it, but it sometimes happens that there is born a white negro. Here is one, the little chap eating a biscuit in the market-place of an African village. For want of a better name, science calls such a human paradox an Albino, and in some districts it is believed that an Albino is a mark of Providence's special favour towards the parents.

There is said to be a race of white-blacks far up the Amazon, but nobody has ever seen them.



By HERMAN MELVILLE

OVERHEAD, vast roots of trees hung down from the sides of the ravine, dripping with moisture, and trembling with the concussions produced by the fall. It was now sunset, and the feeble uncertain light that found its way into these caverns and woody depths heightened their strange appearance, and reminded us that in a short time we should find ourselves in utter darkness.

As soon as I had satisfied my curiosity by gazing at this scene, I fell to wondering how it was that what we had taken for a path should have conducted us to so singular a place, and began to suspect that after all I might have been deceived in supposing it to have been a track formed by the islanders.

This was rather an agreeable reflection than otherwise, for it diminished our dread of accidentally meeting with any of them, and I came to the conclusion that perhaps we could not have selected a more secure hiding-place than this very spot. Toby agreed with me in this view of the matter, and we immediately began gathering together the limbs of trees which lay scattered about, with the view of constructing a temporary hut for the night.

This we were obliged to build close to the foot of the cataract, for the current of water extended very nearly to the sides of the gorge.

The few moments of light that remained we employed in covering our hut with a species of broad-bladed grass that grew in every fissure of the ravine. Our hut, if it deserved to be called one, consisted of six or eight of the straightest branches we could find laid obliquely against the steep wall of rock, with their lower ends within a foot of the stream. Into the space thus covered over we managed to crawl, and dispose our wearied bodies as best we could.

Shall I ever forget that horrid night! As for poor Toby, I could scarcely get a word out of him. It would have been some consolation to have heard his voice, but he lay shivering the live-long night like a man afflicted with the palsy, with his knees drawn up to his head, while his back was supported against the dripping side of the rock.

During this wretched night there seemed nothing wanting to complete the perfect misery of our condition. The rain descended in such torrents that our poor shelter proved a mere mockery. In vain did I try to elude the incessant streams that poured upon me; by protecting one part I only exposed another, and the water was continually finding some new

opening through which to drench us.

I have had many a ducking in the course of my life, and in general cared little about it; but the accumulated horrors of that night, the death-like coldness of the place, the appalling darkness and the dismal sense of our forlorn condition, almost unmanned me.

It will not be doubted that the next morning we were early risers, and as soon as I could catch the faintest glimpse of anything like daylight I shook my companion by the arm, and told him it was sunrise. Poor Toby lifted up his head, and after a moment's pause said, in a husky voice, "Then, shipmate, my top-lights have gone out, for it appears darker now with my eyes open than it did when they were shut."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed I; "you are not awake yet." "Awake!" roared Toby, in a rage; "awake! You mean to insinuate I've been asleep, do you? It is an insult to a man to suppose he could sleep in such a place as this."

	2	3	4	5
	A	R	R	O
20	H	E	T	G
19	E	S	E	K
18	H	T	M	A
17	A	B	E	D
	S	C	E	R
16	E	N		

Solution to Draw a Line

Start at No. 17 and finish at No. 10. "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

By the time I had apologised to my friend for having misconstrued his silence, it had become somewhat more light, and we crawled out of our lair. The rain had ceased, but everything around us was dripping with moisture. We stripped off our saturated garments, and wrung them as dry as we could.

We contrived to make the blood circulate in our benumbed limbs by rubbing them vigorously with our hands; and after performing our ablutions in the stream, and putting on our still wet clothes, we began to think it advisable to break our long fast, it being now twenty-four hours since we had tasted food.

Accordingly, our day's ration was brought out, and seating ourselves on a detached fragment of rock, we proceeded to discuss it.

Continued on Page 3.

QUIZ for today

1. What is the world's smallest mammal?
2. Who discovered X-rays, and when?
3. One of these words is not in the Bible; which is it: Port, Champagne, Wine, Gin, Double, Sherry?
4. Why are Artesian wells so called?
5. Where is the River Aa?
6. Of which of the following subjects is palaeontology the study: The colour of animals, fossils, town planning, ancient music?
7. Where is the Swanee River?
8. What are (a) cryptograms, (b) cryptograms?
9. What is the date of Hal-lowe'en?
10. What is the length of a "hand," used in measuring horses?
11. How old was William the Conqueror when he invaded England?
12. In what book does this quotation appear: "God tempests the wind to the shorn lamb"?

Answers to Quiz in No. 66

1. Paris.
2. (a) Conrad, (b) Margaret Kennedy, (c) Darwin.
3. Curry.
4. 240,000 miles.
5. (a) Canada, (b) S. America.
6. No, it was an uprising against foreigners in China, in 1900.
7. East Indian name for luncheon.
8. Hans Lippershey, 1608.
9. Scone, Scotland. (Some geologists say Oban.)
10. 240lbs.
11. 47.
12. The Grand Surrey Iron Railway was opened in 1803, and carried gravel between Croydon and London in horse-drawn trucks.

Super Brains Trust

THIS time we asked the Super Brains Trust for their personal views on smoking.

Many people claim that smoking soothes their nerves and helps them to think clearly. Others condemn smoking as a vicious and useless habit. What does the Super Brains Trust think of tobacco?

T. H. Huxley: "Well, for forty years of my life tobacco was to me a deadly poison, but some few years ago I was making a tour of Brittany when I stayed at an old inn. It was awfully wet and cold without, and a friend of mine took to smoking and tempted me to have a cigar. I found myself a changed man, and from that day, whenever smoking is going on you may be pretty sure that I join in it. There is a certain substantial kind of satisfaction in smoking, if kept in moderation, and I must say this for tobacco—that it is a sweetener and equalizer of the temper."

Charles Lamb: "I can add my testimony, that tobacco has been my evening comfort and my morning curse for these five years."

Bulwer-Lytton: "The man who smokes thinks like a sage and acts like a Samaritan. He who does not smoke has either known no great griefs, or refuses himself the softest consolation, next to that which comes from heaven."

Emerson: "Smoking may soothe the nerves, but I do not believe it helps people to think. Tobacco is a scatterbrain, yet a man of no conversation should smoke."

Everyman: "But has tobacco never been put to a practical test? Has, for instance, an army ever used it to steady their nerves before the enemy?"

Abraham Lincoln: "Certainly! As far as I remember, the mes-

sage I sent to General Grant in August, 1864, was 'Hold on with a bulldog grip, and chew and smoke as much as possible.'"

R. L. Stevenson: "It is not for nothing that tobacco smoking has spread over the world. It has been objected that it renders you happy apart from thought or work, and is thus a bad drug. But to sensible women this will seem to be no evil influence in married life. Whatever keeps a man in the front garden, whatever checks wandering fancy and all inordinate ambition, whatever makes for lounging and contentment, makes just so surely for domestic happiness."

Disraeli: "Though I am a great smoker, I disagree. I say that tobacco is the tomb of love."

King James I ("The British Solomon"): "As we have had occasion to observe in our 'Counterblast' to 'Tobacco,' smoking is not only a great vanity, but a great contempt of God's good gifts, for the sweetness of man's breath, being a good gift of God, is wilfully corrupted by this stinking smoke."

Ruskin: "Hear, hear! It should be a matter of universal sorrow that there are not now many European gentlemen left, even in the highest classes, who have a pure and right love of fresh air. They would put the filth of tobacco even into the first breeze of a May morning."

C. H. Spurgeon: "Tobacco is a good gift of God, as much as man's breath and fresh air. I have found intense pain relieved—a weary brain soothed—a calm refreshing sleep obtained—by a cigar. I intend to smoke a good cigar to the glory of God before I go to bed to-night."

Oscar Wilde: "I consider a

cigarette is the perfect type of a perfect pleasure. It is exquisite, and it leaves one unsatisfied. What more can you want?"

Robert Burton: "Tobacco, divine, rare, superexcellent tobacco, which goes far beyond all the panaceas, potable gold, and philosopher's stones, a sovereign remedy to all diseases; but as it is commonly abused by most men, which take it as tinkers do ale, 'tis a plague, a mischief, a violent purger of goods, lands, health; hellish, devilish and damned tobacco, the ruin and overthrow of body and soul."

Charles Lamb: "Maybe the truth is that one pipe is wholesome, two pipes, toothsome, three pipes noisome, four pipes fulsome, five pipes quarrelsome; and that's the sum on't."

JANE



Beelzebub Jones



Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



THEY SAY - WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THE MODERN GIRL.
THE modern girl lacks the sense of responsibility her grandmother had. The rush of modern life, the lure of pleasure, and modern medical knowledge all aid her in getting the most out of life without putting very much into it.

M. Hirst (Edgware).

WAR-TIME SPIRIT.
IN war-time the spirit of working for the community seems to function better than in peace. (Cynics need not say why!) Can we not solve our mutual problems better by striving to carry this spirit into the realms of peace?

Gordon R. Morison (Wallingford).

TRAFFIC.
TOWN-PLANNING cannot be successful as long as our children are slaughtered on the roads, and the segregation of through traffic from the places where people live and play is one of the biggest requirements of good planning.

Henry Strauss, M.P.

FARM-TRAINING.
THE only education essential for the boy who intends to start in horticulture either on his own farm or as a manager, is a school certificate standard of general education in which horticultural subjects have been included, together with a knowledge of where information on scientific matters can be obtained.

F. A. Secrett (to the Farmers' Club).

MINORITIES.
IN the kind of world for which we fight there must cease to exist any need for the use of that accursed term "racial or religious minority." The equality of individuals, like the equality of peoples, cannot be granted by fiat. Equality depends on their own achievements and on their own intrinsic worth, but to equality of human rights, and to equality of opportunity, every human being is by divine right entitled.

Sumner Welles.

DIGNITY.
AFTER the war people must be able to walk into fish-frying shops and maintain their dignity. I hope that the use of printed paper and the music-hall jokes about it are gone, and that people will leave these shops with parcels they will all be happy to carry.

Henry Youngman (Nat. Federation of Friers).

MANNERS.
RIGHT thinking helps us to consider the feelings of others, for unless we have this basic mental attitude there can be no politeness towards our neighbour. There are some who seem to think that good manners should go by the board in war-time, but without politeness life would become meaningless and intolerable.

W. F. W. Wratten, Ph.D. (Clapton).

TYPEE

Continued from Page 2.

First we divided it into two equal portions, and carefully rolling one of them up for our evening's repast, divided the remainder again as equally as possible, and then drew lots for the first choice. I could have placed the morsel that fell to my share upon the tip of my finger; but notwithstanding this, I took care that it should be full ten minutes before I had swallowed the last crumb. What a true saying it is that "appetite furnishes the best sauce"!

There was a flavour and a relish to this small particle of food that, under other circumstances, it would have been impossible for the most delicate viands to have imparted. A copious draught of the pure water which flowed at our feet served to complete the meal, and after it we rose sensibly refreshed and prepared for whatever might befall us.

We now carefully examined the chasm in which we had passed the night. We crossed the stream, and

gaining the farther side of the pool I have mentioned, discovered proofs that the spot must have been visited by some one but a short time previous to our arrival. Further observation convinced us that it had been regularly frequented, and, as we afterwards conjectured from particular indications, for the purpose of obtaining a certain root, from which the natives obtained a kind of ointment.

These discoveries immediately determined us to abandon a place which had presented no inducement for us to remain, except the promise of security; and as we looked about us for the means of ascending again into the upper regions, we at last found a practicable part of the rock, and half-an-hour's toil carried us to the summit of the same cliff from which the preceding evening we had descended. I now proposed to Toby that instead of rambling about the island, exposing ourselves to discovery at every turn, we should

select some place as our fixed abode for as long a period as our food should hold out, build ourselves a comfortable hut, and be as prudent and circumspect as possible.

To all this my companion assented, and we at once set about carrying the plan into execution. With this view, after exploring

The humblest citizen of all the land, when clad in the armour of a righteous cause, is stronger than all the hosts of error.

William J. Bryan.

One leak will sink a ship, and one sin will destroy a sinner.

John Bunyan.

The concessions of the weak are the concessions of fear.

Edmund Burke.

Doubtless God could have made a better berry (strawberry), but doubtless God never did.

William Butler.

without success a little glen near us, we crossed several of the ridges of which I have before spoken; and about noon found ourselves ascending a long and gradually rising slope, but still without having discovered any place adapted to our purpose.

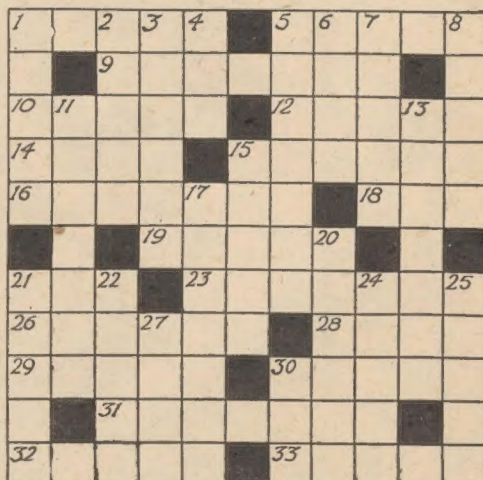
Low and heavy clouds betokened an approaching storm, and we hurried on to gain a covert in a clump of thick bushes, which appeared to terminate the long ascent. We threw ourselves under the lee of these bushes, and pulling up the long grass that grew around, covered ourselves completely with it, and awaited the shower.

But it did not come as soon as we had expected, and before many minutes my companion was fast asleep, and I was rapidly falling into the same state of happy forgetfulness.

Just at this juncture, however, down came the rain with a violence that put all thoughts of slumber to flight. Although in some measure sheltered, our clothes soon became as wet as ever; this, after all the trouble we had taken to dry them, was provoking enough; but there was no help for it.

(Continued to-morrow)

CROSSWORD CORNER



- CLUES ACROSS.**
1 Knot.
5 Skinny person.
9 Trim with knife.
10 Cooked in fat.
12 Scoop.
14 Harmonise.
15 Conundrum.
16 Dodged.
18 Put.
19 Wise folk.
21 Trouble.
23 Durable.
26 Small animal.
28 Region.
29 Poplar.
30 Arrogance.
31 Perfumed bags.
32 Adversary.
33 Powdery residue.

Solution to Problem in No. 66.

HALE BASALT
MAYPOLES A
CUTE TINKER
ASH THEN N
TEETH NAIVE
N OIL DEW
ABATE STALE
PUP FLAY O
SLAG ABRUPT
GRANULES T
SETS DESERT

CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Handles. 2 Interweave. 3 Comforts. 4 Con. sealed. 5 Take long steps. 6 Clothed. 7 Wrenches. 8 Hall. 11 Disorderly ones. 13 Scraped together. 15 Magnificent. 17 Unit of combining capacity. 20 Originates. 21 Vigilant. 22 Slight mistake. 24 People of Elre. 25 Celts. 27 Thin stratum. 30 Vegetable.

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"
C/o Press Division,
Admiralty,
London, S.W.1.

**SHE
GOT
HER
MAN!**



And didn't stand on ceremony either. Being a perfect gentleman, he wanted to shake hands, but she was fascinated and surfaced for a kiss right away.



This England

Lumbering at Oaker Quarry, Aston-on-Clun, Shropshire. Tight chains, taut muscles, as the team swings into the roadway, through thick mud.



SUNNY STREAM

Just the kind of bank on which one would love to relax. And if you think the same—just the kind of girls to share it with.

THEREBY HANGS A TALE



SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Huh!—did that when I was three weeks old!"



Maybe this lemur has got its "tail down," but it seems to be in high spirits, nevertheless. Fancy having to walk the ceiling just to keep your tail out of the dirt.